

ILLUSTRIOUS LINEAGE.

two volumes, while being de-
finitely to the biography of Gen-
eral Watts de Peyster, contain
a megalomaniacal record both of the
war and of Watts de Peyster.
He was one of the subjects of
games who connected prominent
the New York militia in what
called an early day; that is,
little before the Civil War.
He was a member of the New York
militia and proposed many re-
forms in that organization. He visited
in 1851 to study the military
there, as military agent of the
New York, and was appointed
in the appointment in failing
the appointment of Inspect-
alleged to have been created
but given to another "on the
political expediency." De
said to him one day, "McDowell, with
your infinite knowledge
of the elements of movements together
and accustom them to each other, and
maneuver them by brigades and
visions?" He answered, "You are
right, but the authorities would not al-
low me to do so. I have urged it again
and again. Lincoln will not permit
it." All of which is interesting stuff
to read, but there must really be some
misapprehension about that, for surely
President Lincoln would never forbid
any one to discourage anything like that.
On the contrary, he would foster and
encourage it. Those who made Mc-
Dowell believe that Lincoln was opposed
to that, must have misrepresented the
case. But, as commander of the army,
McDowell would have no need to ask the
President's leave to properly organize it.

De Peyster is extremely critical of the criticism of all the Presidents of the American Civil War. He thus reads (page 187, second volume) to a number of our Presidents:

Of all the Presidents that I have ever seen—Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce, Buchanan, Grant, and Lincoln—Grant—the noblest figure was Millard Fillmore. He was a perfect type of what an American President should be. Grant stood dignified, with a very fine presence. Jackson looked like a man, but was a decidedly rough specimen. Van Buren pointed out the weakness of his character. Harrison, an invalid. Tyler, a sharp Virginian—that is, keener than the average Virginian. Grant was a decidedly another rough specimen, but a man with a benevolent, hearty expression, which Jackson lacked.

De Peyster is also very critical of the Washingtonian type. Pierce, in a crowd, would never have attracted the attention of a single person. Grant, on the other hand, he suggests, the idea of a cunning country attorney and politician, who had made money and could afford to wear expensive clothes. The words could express Lincoln's uncouthness, and my interview was painful, when I thought such a man would have been so glad to please as Grant betrayed his origin. To me, Johnson looked like a light-weight prize

sons." De Peyster then said: "I do not want a private life. I want to be a public man. I want to be a super-Poincaré cannot produce." Lincolly was, "I have more officers know what to do with." De offered himself then, claiming to be a "super-Poincaré," and up at random." Lincoln said: "I demands consideration." Upon asking what was meant by ooln said something that led believe that he was going to be a bitter enemy of Seward, and to have his case submitted to He left Lincoln in disgust, rts. "I never saw him again he said, "I never saw him again thought less of him; but if he ore than a man, then I have men, like George H. Thomas, e gods." He was deeply pre- agnized Lincoln, saying that he e "longest legs, and was the an, but one, that I ever saw." applied to McClellan, who an appointment for next morn- brook, and then to Sherman. "Flounced off to Scott, As- Secretary of War," who re- eed to Cameron. He waited a ee Cameron but "when we this series of interviews, de

Let some queer thing, I have seen for recording what follows. I have the attest in writing, of a man who had familiar access to the president at all times. Lincoln was a chief of the world, and he has some reason to believe or Halleck, especially, smashed out of the world. He would not be. All who know about it are never, my word is all sufficient. I have seen the man who was thrown away. I got very angry, very foolish, and left Washington. I had no part in the war, except by influence and worry brought on hemorrhage, about which I am every day making up in a day.

He died cruelly with respect to Wright. I cannot see where he was great, except that he undoubtedly possessed physical courage, energy and endurance—all the qualities of a general, in a very high degree.

But de Peyster found one great man, and he tells about him thus: "The greatest man I have ever known intimately was George H. Thomas. Take him all in all, and in every way, the greatest man that this country has ever produced. Even conceding to Washington the fabulous purity and statesmanship of him, he will still fall far below Thomas in every character. Sherman was assisted by

of Stanton, the great Secession War, he claimed that he and Stanton, and Stanton took to on de Peyvest's eldest son. Her reports that his second wife, was a medical student, to be, a military officer who one of the officers here did not seem to know why. He wanted to go at once, in fav. 1861, and as there was militia regiments starting, Morgan gave him "a sort of order" to come along with a handbag to join the York Militia. I sent him and other trans afterwards, his horse, and I think he officer in his regiment who was his own. He was one wing of the Eighth Militia, and one wing of a its regiment, when they cap-

more, which ought to have
wiped the ground, for I con-
sidered him mainly a traitor
then and now. He [Fred]
left behind, through the
aid of a colonel (a traitor), who
was quarantined with him,
and visited his spite on my
head. He left his in charge of
the regiment at a Arlington House,
and the regiment marched thence to
Richmond, where he was
left behind, as for Bull Run,
and was not with me. He was
one who had a horse of his
own, and other surgeons had not.
I was at the start. His three
regiments off in a march, and
ambush translated into an
ambulance, drawn by four
horses, the box. It was a
man. Before the war, he was
a Post. Foster Swift, a common
told him how meanly the
treated him. Fred. He
world of Fred.

De Peyster speaks a good word for
General Humphreys, claiming that
while "the epithet was by Thomas,
the Rock of Chickamauga, the Rock
did not catch on. Humphreys
that he, through the excitability of the
Welsh blood in his veins when he was
sometimes in danger, he was a granite
boulder, but he made much to
convert that boulder into a ball of
fire." His estimate of Grant consists
practically of the partisan detraction
and was a gross misstatement
to Richmond, which styled him "the
butcher." He classes Grant along with
Suwarow, Blucher, Pelissier, and
other spirits of the kind, and he had
expressed an earlier date he might
be assigned to that class of Com-
manders-in-chief — Attila, Genghis-
Khan, Tamourlane, and other Eastern
conquerors, and he was not
glad with resistless fury, and overran
or overwhelmed by the mere force of
numbers, regardless of the slaughter in

fellow, and said, "Do not all arrange all that; I have Fred to look after tomorrow." He turned and so dis-
himself that on the next day General Blenker, a sur-
tains) belonging to a Maine
a major afterwards
bright when he was at New
York Volunteers, Fred was
Major for his gallantry
rious services at the close
ous day and on the en-
parture of the regiments for
Peyster, who was intimate
said, "There goes an
will be that in my ob-
and by regiments it will be
so it was." Of McDow-
was "one of the most
ent and accomplished
dieters I ever met," and
battle, which he had wit-
as to make it vividly pres-

All of which recalls much of the old time acrimony, and all of which shows that Peyster was among the snarling critics of the Union cause and its leaders. The commandant's business because of his personal treatment and the refusal of others to accept him at his own estimation, biased his judgment and diminished its worth, if, indeed, we may say it had any worth to it in the first place. By the way, though we are tolerably familiar with the war-time, and with those who were in it, we confess that we never heard of John W. Peyster before seeing these volumes. It is rather surprising to one who has no special interest in the family which he recalls to see two volumes devoted to the self-indulgent and the imprudentings of a person like de Peyster. So really his standing appears to have been high, and his opinions were con-sidered. Viewed from a military stand-

point however, and from the standpoint of patriotism and genuine appreciation of patriotic effort and accomplishment, General Thomas has a place in his mind for himself and but one great character. General Thomas. It must be admitted, however, that in pinning his faith to General Thomas, he has been wise. It is a commendation that had a good deal to commend it. General Thomas was undoubtedly one of the great officers and mighty leaders of the great American army. We would not in the least depreciate any commendation that de Peyster or any one else spends upon the memory and the name of General Thomas. We could wish that the minds of those who appreciate General Thomas's great character, could better understand and take in some more appreciation of other great leaders of our army.

With respect to this book, it is to be said that there are a great many blemishes in it. The proof-reading is poor, and there are a great many errors of arms and the greys that are referred to in terms of heraldry. It is not a

work put forth in the style that one would expect to see tracing the genealogy giving the records of a great family and the junctions of great families, as the Wars of the Pequot families. Certainly it is a pleasure to be acquainted with the work of a man who has been so concerned. It is evidently very painstaking one; it has involved great research, and it has a value, largely, however, reminiscent, in calling up old feelings, old prejudices, old epithets, and old mistaken judgments. But it is a book that, in this day and age, so far as the military, political and civic positions are concerned, is hopelessly out of date.

Color Value. By C. R. Clifford. Pub-
lished by Clifford & Lawton, New
York.

This book is one of research, learning, and exact information as to the fundamental relations of light, color, form, proportion, and dimensions. It traces the uses of colors in art and decoration, from the most ancient times to the present. It is especially designed for the use of experts in interior decoration, and for those who have to do with the result of consistent combina-

The greatest event of the kind ever seen in Utah starts **Monday**. These prices are made to sell the goods and th

Wash Goods


One lot of fine 12 1-2c
Batiste..... 1

One lot Egyptian Tissue; fair
selection of patterns to choose
from; worth from 25c to 30c
For this clean-up..... 1

One lot of 50-piece plain colored
chambray, in Copenhagen blue
only one color; worth 10c

12 1-2c. For the clean
up sale.....
One lot of 50 pieces side b
Percales; 36 inches wide; w
20c. For this 12-
sale.....

ECONOMY NEVER



MONDAY

TO CLEAN OUT

A lot of genuine Linen Tor-
chon laces and insertions,
in widths from 1 to 2 in.;
values up to 20c
per yard. Monday.... 9c

tions in light, color, form, and the elements that enter into their relations. The book was published about three months ago, and has attracted considerable attention from decorators, designers, and people requiring a knowledge of the psychology of color. Mr. Clifford has given the subject many years' study and thought. He is the author of *Decorative Color*, *Decorative Philosophy*, and *Period Decoration*, editor of *The Upholsterer*, a member of the Illuminating Engineers' Society, and served on the International Commission on Color at the 1904 St. Louis Purchase Exposition. He is, therefore, a skilled expert. The subjects involved in the general treatment of the subjects brought forward in this book, all have been thoroughly and ably illustrated. The volume has many diagrams and illustrations in black and in color. It is once decidedly helpful in the lines upon which it treats. It is a work for the professional decorator, but would be useful also to any one with an eye to color and dimensions.

The Count and the Congressman. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. Illustrated by Alex. O. Levy. Cupples & Leon Company, Publishers, New York.

In this book we have again a reassemblage of miscellaneous politics and assemblages of politicians that grace (or disgrace, as the case may be) the atmosphere of Washington. Angus Thayer is a man who has made more money than is good for him, and which he has obtained from the wreckage of a former partner's fortune, occupies the niche in the political halls at Washington that is set apart for the man of fortune who has made his money in the Middle West. He is fully conscious of his riches at all times, absolutely unscrupulous, has a decided touch of vulgarity in his composition, but in some curious and effective way he has secured the attention and collected the treasures. In pursuit of this man he enters upon a

Biberon," a gorgeous antique flagon owned by Count Stelvio, a young and handsome Italian, the last of an old family, proud but desperately poor.

Stelvio has been forced to part with all of his ancestral valuable except this cup and a little country seat, "Far Niente," on Lake Como. He lives in this little place and, as the story develops, he is able to prove his legitimacy, something of which he has been in doubt ever since he could remember. Having established this, he aspires to the love of Margot Methuen, a young

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pretty, and lovable American girl of the best type, who is also loved by the vulgar McPhail, whom she detests. Her father is a millionaire who has lost his fortune and has wrecked his health. He has been forced to sell his ancestral estate, "Harmony Hall," on the Potomac, and to come to sniff the nostrils of the Washington. His wife does not have much sympathy for him, but his daughter Margot and he are great friends. The story hinges upon the rivalry between the two young men, McPhail and Stelvio, and it is a very well-told story, indeed, that is the result. The matter hinges much upon the society problems and the prejudices of the time, but it is, however, in excellent fashion, and the story is a decidedly entertaining one to read.

Charles F. Lummis, librarian of the public library in Los Angeles, Cal., doesn't like the way the name of the

city that employs him is butchered. He has written letters to several prominent newspaper editors in the hope of getting the persecution of Los Angeles. Mr. Lummis said that "it is a curious predicament when the very inhabitants of an American city call their name in no other way than those of the heathen, of which eleven are wrong and five are barbarous. This unhappy and probably unique distinction belongs to Los Angeles, Cal. Yet it is old enough to have been the seat of a properly pronounced for more than a century before the new immigration set up so tall a Tower of Babel." The following local newspaper editor, he says, covers the case reasonably well:

The lady would remind you, please, Her name is not LOST ANGIE LEES, Nor Angie anything whatever, And she is not a girl at all so clever To share her life historic pride. The G shall not be jellified, And she is not a girl at all so clever, And all about LOCE ANG-EL-ESS.

According to the June lists, "Mr. Crewe's Career" was the best selling book in America for the previous month, al-

though it had been on the market for only about three-fourths of the period covered by the lists. The demand for Mr. Churchill's latest book is apparently on the increase, and the publishers report that their shipments have run as high as five thousand copies in a single day.

Among the men in the national forest service, the most popular bit of summer fiction is a novel by Holman Day, "King Spruce." Mr. Gifford Pinchot, their chief,

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calls "King Spruce" one of the best pictures of the woods he has ever found. He says it has an appreciation of forestry that is keen and right, and the likelihood also of doing a great deal of good. But the story itself is what holds the enthusiasm of the woodsmen, who fight so well themselves for these forests.

Sir Harry Johnston announced at a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical society that he was about to publish a comprehensive work on the regions of Africa. The work, which is to be derived largely from the researches and notes of the late George Grenfell, and other members of the Baptist mission in Africa, is to be put into the hands of the secretary of the mission for analysis and publication. This accumulation of ethnographic and linguistic data is a most valuable treatise, he says, that "nowadays most missionaries are at the same time men of science, in one direction or another, earnestly desiring to know the truth about the place before the world as much accurate information as they can obtain concerning the countries in which they dwell."

Mr. Justin McCarthy is counted one of the most genial authors in literary circles. He has a study on the outskirts of Margate, where, says a London critic, a talk with him is more bracing than the air of the coast of Kent. Mr. McCarthy's Victorian commentary, "A Short History of Our Own Times," as announced through his publishers, the Messrs. Harper, has been extensively demanded in Japan.

Arthur Train, one of the Assistant District Attorneys of New York, was new book, "True Stories of Crime," has just been published by the Scribners, has made a success by telling the stories of the crimes in a very interesting part. He has had a number of curious experiences. Recently a man condemned for murder in the first degree asked to see the judge, and he was told that when there, expressed in the warmest terms his thanks to the Assistant District Attorney and said that it was a pleasure to have been convicted by the "good man." Another man, also condemned for murder in the first degree, when asked by the judge if he had anything to say, said that he was very grateful to the judge and jury for the kindness and consideration they had shown him, and especially he wished to thank the Prosecuting Attorney, saying that he had never "done more for him than his own law-

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For the face, polishing, watch pockets, fancy work, etc. If you want chamois that are soft, smooth and of even thickness, now is a good time to procure some at very low prices.

We have them at all prices, from 10c up to \$1.50 each.

DAYTON DRUG CO.

Cor. 2nd So. and State sts.

GREAT WASH GOODS SALE

The greatest event of the kind ever seen in Utah starts **Monday**

These prices are made to sell the goods and the Salt Lake public will be the gainer. Make your selections early. These bargains will go fast



The Greatest Clean-Up Sale of Cheap and High Grade Wash Goods During This Season or Any Other Season

One lot of fine 12 1-2c Batiste.....	5c	35 pieces of Zephyr Gingham, in plain colors; the kind that are worth 18c. Special.....	13c	Embroidered Batiste, colored embroidered dots on white grounds. worth up to 75c. For this sale only.....	25c	White wash goods for this sale, plain, fancy and embroidered white goods will be cleaned up in this sale.	Three yards long; worth \$2.75.....	\$1.95
One lot Egyptian Tissue; fair selection of patterns to choose from; for worth from 25c to 35c. For this clean-up sale.....	10c	Scotch Zephyr Gingham, 33 in. wide, in small blue, black and pink check, also large plaid; worth up to 35c. For this clean up sale.....	14c	500 yards Outing Flannels left over from last season, all worth 12 1-9c per yard, will be found on our remnant counters at per yard.....	8c	In conjunction with our greatest wash goods sales we will include our entire stock of lace curtains, portiers and draperies. Lace curtains will start at 33c per pair to \$6.85. Worth from 65c to \$12.	Three yard long Cluny Curtain; worth \$4.00....	\$2.20
One lot of 50-piece plain colored chambray, in Copenhagen blue; only one color; worth 10c to 12 1-2c. For the clean up sale.....	6c	French Linen Suiting, 48 in. wide, worth \$1.00 per yard. As long as they last.....	53c	Heavy Cheviot Shirting; all dark colors; worth 12 1-2c per yard. For this sale... ..	7½c	White Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2 1½ yards long; worth 65c.....	Three yards long Cluny Curtain; worth \$6.25....	\$3.98
One lot of 50 pieces side band Percales; 36 inches wide; worth 20c. For this sale.....	12½c	85c Shantung Silk, as long as they last.....	46c	All our dark Galetia Cloth go at.....	12½c	Three yards long; worth \$1.50.....	\$8.50 bordered Portiers, fully mercerized.....	\$5.90
							\$10.00 bordered Portiers, fully mercerized.....	\$6.80
							\$12.50 bordered Portiers, fully mercerized.....	\$7.70



ECONOMY NEVER SO FORTEFULLY ILLUSTRATED AS IN THESE OFFERINGS FOR MONDAY AND WEEK

\$35 TO \$45 TAILORED WOOL SUITS, \$11.95.

These styles are all good and varied, as the suits are taken from our best selling lines. There are some fitted coat styles in the assortment, also dressier suits with three-quarter sleeves. Skirts are plain gored and plaited styles. They come in plain colors and novelty stripes. Selling price is less than cost of materials. Worth your while to investigate, as reductions like these are very rare.

SALE OF WHITE SERGE SKIRTS AT \$8.95.

Perfect fitting stylish models, in fine quality serge and a few in voile; gored and plaited, strapped, tailored and trimmed with folds. Skirts that sold up to \$13.50. Monday..... **\$8.95**

PONGEE AND LACE BRAID COATS, \$9.50.

All the lace braid and pongee coats, formerly priced from \$11.50 to \$12.95, have been reduced for quick clearance to \$9.50. Come in





WASH SUITS AT \$5.

We have taken our tailored wash suits from \$7.50 to \$10.50 lines and reduced them to \$5.00. They come in white and in colors, and if in need of a pretty summer garment at a low price do not overlook this \$5.00 sale.

DAINTY WHITE WAISTS, \$1.19.

An assortment of beautiful white waists, fashioned from the finest materials; newest 1908 models; handsomely trimmed in various charming styles. Our word for it, you will never buy them cheaper. Sold up to \$3.00.

MONDAY

TO CLEAN OUT

A lot of genuine Linen Torchon laces and insertions, in widths from 1 to 2 in.; values up to 20c per yard. Monday.... **9c**

MONDAY

MUSLIN PETTICOAT SPECIAL.

Ladies' white muslin Petticoats, with 12-inch tucked flounce, trimmed with insertion and lace made of good quality muslin. Regular \$1.00 **79c**

CORSET COVER EMBROIDERY LESS THAN COST.

While they last, a small lot of 18-inch corset cover embroidery; very serviceable; sold regularly for 35c. Monday they will sell for only..... **15c**

MONDAY

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE OF SILKS.

Regular 75c and 85c grades. Who would be without a cool summer dress when silks can be purchased at the price of ordinary cotton goods! In this sale are about 2,000 yards of fancy silks, in checks, stripes, etc; very desirable for shirt waists and shirt waist suits; all color combinations, and the price is less than these silks can be bought for at the mills. Don't delay. This price is made for quick clearance, and **29c** the best will go first.....

MONDAY

Wool Remnant Specials

500 Wool Remnants, in skirt, waist and suit lengths; all colors and black, in plain and fancy weaves. Sacri-manufacture for one week fixed way below cost of manufacture for one week only.